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THE

Sudden and Sharp Doom.

A Tale of West India Piracy.

BY JOHN INMAN.

It is but seldom, of late years, that the community is startled by an account of piracy in waters adjacent to lands of civilization; and still more seldom that the alarm such accounts are fitted to awaken, is heightened to horror by details of cruelty and blood-shed. But there was a time within the memory even of the present generation, when tales of frightful atrocities, committed on board vessels navigating to and from the West Indies, were of very frequent occurrence; and such were the numbers and audacity of the buccaneers infesting the vicinity of those islands, that the governments both of the United States and Great Britain deemed it necessary to employ squadrons of small vessels, adapted in size and speed and armament to this peculiar service, for the protection of their commerce and the destruction of the marauders. The latter most desirable object was in time effected, many piratical vessels being captured and fearful numbers of the felons put to death, either in combat or by the gallows; but while the evil was yet existing, deeds of enormity were committed, of which in some instances the details became known, while in many others they could only be conjectured, so frightful as almost to transcend belief—to excite a doubt whether a process could indeed exist so tremendous as to establish such affinity between the nature of man and demon. Such I would not horrify my readers by describing; but one case of piracy, remarkable in its details, and most unexpected in its termination, has appeared to me sufficiently interesting to deserve, without being so dreadful as not bear narration.

A good ship had taken her departure from the island of St. Croix, for New York. She had on board a large sum of money in gold, and two passengers; one a young man of 18 or 19, returning from a winter residence upon the island, for the sake of health, the other, a lovely boy of seven, the child of the captain. Its mother died at West End, of consumption, having sought refuge from that fell destroyer of youth and beauty, at too late a stage of its attack; and the captain was taking home this his only child, intending to place it in the care of its dead mother's parents.

This captain was a son of New England; still a young man, but eminently skilful in his profession, and even more remarkable for his moral than his professional excellence. Modest in speech and deportment, he was yet a man of consummate bravery, of indomitable firmness, and of a conscientiousness, not often exhibited either on sea or land. He had heard of recent piracies, although as yet they had not become so frequent as in the progress of the next year or two, and when he left port it was with considerable anxiety on account of the treasure shipped on board his vessel—because it was not his own. His uneasiness had been augmented by the fact, that this ship was neither armed nor manned, as, when he left the United States, no cause for alarm of the kind had been known or apprehended. Nevertheless, trusting in Providence and the speed of his good ship, and taking the precaution to conceal the gold where it would scarcely be found by any uninstructed seeker, he set sail, not with a light heart certainly, but with a steady and unflinching spirit.

I have no skill in nautical description, and therefore shall not attempt a nautical account of what was said and done on board the Resolution during the first two or three days of her voyage; only it is to be remarked that the wind she had was light, frequently dying away into a perfect calm, and that her progress from the locality of apprehended danger was so slow as to increase in no slight measure the anxieties of the captain; nor were these at all alleviated by the rumors that reached him from the forecastle, of a buccaneer who had given his name a terrible notoriety by acts of excessive daring and cruelty, recently committed in the immediate vicinity of the very latitude and longitude to which he found himself chained as it were, day after day. The name borne by this scourge of the seas—real or assumed—was Morgan, and brief as had been his career, it had already been signalized, according to the stories current among the crew of the Resolution, by exhibitions of cold blooded ferocity never exceeded and not often equalled even by pirates. His vessel, a large but swift sailing schooner, was said to be strongly armed and manned; but there was one among the crew, so said report, whose character and conduct were especially dwelt upon as combining the elements of wonder and of horror. He was said to be of gigantic stature and hideous appearance, and the possessor of enormous strength, which, however, he never exerted in working the vessel, but only in conflict where resistance was attempted. But the most extraordinary and revolting tale concerning him was, that his was the hand always employed in putting to death the unhappy captives whom Morgan's policy or cruelty refused to spare; and that in this horrible office he displayed a savage enjoyment not less inconceivable than frightful. He was known, the sailors said, by the title of Jack Ketch, bestowed on him as descriptive of his peculiar employment, and originating in the deep abhorrence with which sailors universally regard the professional hangman, who in England has been known as Jack Ketch from time immemorial.

The third day of the voyage was well advanced, a good breeze had sprung up, and Captain Fowler was congratulating himself on his escape thus far, and the increasing probability of ultimate safety, when a sail was descried, just rising above the horizon. Soon it was made out to be a schooner, and rapidly approaching. Captain Fowler could not conceal his uneasiness, and ordered every rag of canvass to be crowded on his vessel; the stranger might be an honest wayfarer of the ocean, but he might also be the fearful Morgan. It was soon apparent, however, that the schooner had most speed, and the wind favoring her as much as it did the ship, the latter was sure to be overtaken. The only hope that remained, therefore, was in the peaceful and honest character of the pursuer; and this hope disappeared when, as the schooner hove fully in sight, she was seen to be large though extremely sharp, with tall and raking masts, and an extraordinary spread of sail, black as night in the hull, her decks crowded with men, and that she had no flag flying. Captain Fowler looked round upon his scanty crew, and with a groan abandoned the idea of resistance; and when the pirate, for that such she was could not be doubted, fired a shotted gun over him, with the calmness of despair he ordered the ship to be hove to, and prepared to meet his fate.

There were degrees of horror to be expected in the encounter of pirates; and Captain Fowler with his passenger and crew, endeavoured to find some consolation in the hope that their captor was not the dreaded Morgan. But this hope soon vanished when a large boat from the schooner, full of armed men, drew near the ship, and it was seen that the forward oar was pulled by a man whose height and huge proportions left little room to doubt that he was that "Jack Ketch" of whom report had spoken; and suspicion was converted into certainty when the boat came alongside, and this same giant stepped on board, followed by a middle sized, compactly built man of about forty, with light hair and smooth but sunburnt face, whom, with what seemed a mocking courtesy, he introduced as "Captain Morgan."

There was nothing terrific or even formidable in the aspect of the dreaded free booter. His features were rather commonplace than otherwise both in form and expression; he was plainly dressed, and had about his person no weapons, not even a dirk. It was noticed, however, that his orders to his men as they took possession of the ship's deck were brief, and uttered in that quiet tone of authority which bespeaks the habit of command; and nothing could exceed the promptness with which they obeyed. Not a man of the fifteen or twenty whom he had brought with him spoke or moved except as he commanded; each man took in silence the station assigned to him; and Captain Fowler began to cherish a hope that after seaching the ship and taking such portions of the cargo as might suit his fancy, Morgan would let him go unharmed, and but little worse for the encounter. The gold he was sure could not be found, and he felt quite confident that the fact of its being on board was unknown to all except himself and the merchant from whom he had received it.

There was one exception to the orderly and disciplined conduct of the pirate's crew; and this was in the demeanor of the huge fellow recognised by the captives as the Jack Ketch of the pirate schooner. It seemed that he was not included in the brief but efficient orders of Morgan; for he wandered about the ship's deck, paying no attention to the proceedings of his captain or his comrades, and finally seated himself upon the windlass, where he amused himself with balancing one of the capstan bars upon the tip of his forefinger, as if utterly unconscious of the purpose for which he came on board, or of the business then in progress. Notwithstanding their anxiety and alarm, Captain Fowler and his passenger could not help watching this fellow with curious interest; and they found it very difficult to reconcile his appearance and deportment with the horrid office ascribed to him by rumor. His size and apparent strength were indeed enormous. In height he was about six feet and a half; of immense breadth in the shoulders, long armed, and slender in the waist; but the expression of his face was that of vacant good nature, and the indicision in his movements, and a something in his physiognomy, which awakened the suspicion that his intellect was feeble. And this suspicion was correct. Silly Sam—for that was the name he bore among the pirates—was indeed an idiot, and instead of filling the sanguinary office ascribed to him, he was in truth one of the most harmless and kind hearted of human beings. His real name, his origin and history were unknown; it was believed, however, that he was of English birth, and there was some vague tale of cruelty exercised upon him in his childhood, which had unsettled his reason. His enormous strength, and his willingness to labor, made him extremely useful on board Morgan's vessel, although he would take part in no engagement; and as he never required wages, or a share of plunder, seeming perfectly content with the food and clothing that were provided for him; and as he was ready, moreover, at any time to do the work of any body that asked, he was a universal favorite among his fellows. To none of them, however, nor to Morgan himself, did he seem to have any personal attachment. The schooner was his home—the only one he knew—and on board the schooner he remained, indifferent alike to the companions he found there, and the business in which he was employed. The stern discipline maintained by Morgan forbade the attempt of any to play off upon Silly Sam those annoyances and petty torments to which his feebleness of mind would have exposed him in such a crew; and even had it been otherwise, his great personal strength, equal to a successful contest with half a dozen of his fellows, would have made them cautious how they provoked him to anger. Such was Silly Sam—the terrible Jack Ketch of Morgan's rover, by report, but in reality one of the most innocent and inoffensive creatures that ever breathed the vital air.

But to return from this digression. As soon as Morgan had so stationed his men as to take complete possession of the ship, and satisfied himself that there was neither the means nor the purpose of assistance, he turned to Captain Fowler, and touching his hat with a cool courtesy that contrasted strangely enough with his proceeding, begged permission to examine his manifest. It was produced, and running his eye over it marked with a pencil such articles of the cargo as he thought proper to appropriate. The crew of the ship, and some half dozen of the pirates, among whom was Silly Sam, were set at work getting up the selected cases from the hold, and into the boat from the schooner; and in the meantime Morgan invited himself into the cabin, where he drew up on the captain's hospitality for a glass of wine and some other slight refreshments. His manner was polite but distant, very much like what one might suppose that of a post captain in the navy would be, while making a visit of inspection to a merchantman suspected of having on board goods contraband of war. It was well fitted, however, to dissipate the alarm and anxiety of Captain Fowler, who became every moment more confident that the pirate would be satisfied with the plunder he had designated, and that when all this had been removed into the boat, his unwelcome visitor would take his departure without any display of cruelty, satisfied that he had got all there was on board the ship worth taking. He even began to accuse himself of injustice for believing the stories he had heard of Morgan's cold blooded ferocity; and to look upon him as quite a generous and gentlemanly personage—for a pirate—although he could not repress a feeling of uneasiness, a vague emotion of terror, when his guest began to fondle the boy—the blooming Edward—and taking him upon his knee, twined his fingers among the curling ringlets of that dear head which the anxious father so often pillowed upon his own bosom, and which his departed Mary had hallowed with a blessing in the last moment of her existence.

Still not a word was uttered, not an intimation of any kind was given, that seemed to justify apprehension; and when word was passed below that the transfer of the chosen articles was completed, and Morgan returned to the deck, leading Edward by the hand, the captain followed with a heart greatly lightened, and in almost undoubting confidence that in a few minutes he should be left at liberty to pursue his course.

The boat was still lying alongside, full laden with the plunder of the Resolution; and Morgan directed all but six of his men to row back in her to the schooner, which, having taken in her sail, had fallen a mile or two astern, the ship slowly drifting to the leward. Those who remained were heavily armed, except Silly Sam; and Morgan himself took from one of those ordered to the boat a cutlass and a pair of pistols, remarking that they would be in the man's way while rowing, and ordering the boat to be brought back immediately to receive him and the others.

Captain Fowler was disappointed. He had expected that the pirates would leave his ship at once, but he easily satisfied himself by reflecting that the boat had really as much on board as she could carry, and that if Morgan's intentions were dangerous, he would not have left himself with so small a number of followers. He did not know the man with whom he had to deal.

As soon as the boat had put off, Morgan ordered the ship's crew to station themselves on the forecastle, and directed four of his own men, a pistol in each hand, to stand guard over them. Then turning to Fowler, in whom this arrangement had excited a renewal of his fears, he said, in a cool, business like way, yet with something like a sneer upon his countenance, "Now, Captain Fowler, if you please, I'll trouble you for those fifty thousand dollars in gold that were put on board you ship by Steinmark & Co." Had a thunderbolt fallen upon his head, Fowler could not have been more astonished. The demand was fearful—the knowledge it exhibited still more so. He could not deny that the gold was in his keeping; it was clear indeed that denial would be useless. Give it up he would not, be the consequences what they might, for it was the property of another; yet there was every reason to believe that should Morgan's search for it prove unsuccessful, torture, if not death, would be inflicted upon himself to wring from him the disclosure. These thoughts darted like lightning through his mind, and with an inward groan he murmured, "Father in heaven protect me my child!" Morgan waited a few moments for his answer, but none was given. Then his brow grew stern, but still he preserved his calmness of voice and manner as he said, "Will it please you, Captain Fowler, to give up the gold, or must I wring it from you!" Fowler cast his eyes despairingly around him, but there was no help, no manner of deliverance. He remained silent; and in truth he knew not what to say. The true character of the man into whose power he had fallen, was revealed to him, even in the threat just uttered, and he felt that if there was no hope in resistance, there was none in supplication. "Once more, and for the last time," said Morgan, "I demand the gold. If you do not give it up, and quickly, I will find a way to teach it, more terrible than even your imagination has ever pictured." Still no word from Fowler. He was nerving himself to die—to undergo tortures worse than death. The trust confided in him he would not violate. But the torture was indeed to be applied in a mode and form, as the pirate had truly said, which had never been present to his imagination.

At a signal from Morgan, the captain was seized by Silly Sam and the other of Morgan's followers, his hands tied behind his back, and the rope which bound them fastened at the other end to one of the belaying pins of the quarter railing, with a 'slack' of about three feet, so that he could move in a semi-circle having about that length of radius; the passenger, being evidently in delicate health, and not likely to make any very powerful attempt at rescue, was left at liberty. The crew, as has already been said, were prisoners, in some sort, upon the forecastle, guarded by four of the bucaniers, each of whom could make sure of two with his pistols, in case of their making any hostile movement. Thus the parties on board the ship were in two divisions; the sailors and their guard occupying the narrow space forward—while Morgan and his two followers, Captain Fowler, the passenger, and the child, were on the quarter deck.

Poor Edward looked on with amazement at the binding of his father; his little bosom heaved, his cheeks were flushed with anger, and tears were gathered in his trembling eyelids. He gazed at Morgan for a moment, as if to divine his purpose, and then rushing to his father leaped to his neck, around which he clasped his little arms, hiding his face in that bosom which was his nightly pillow.

Fowler kissed him fondly, and anxious to spare his boy the sight of those cruel sufferings of which he expected to be the victim, earnestly begged Mr. Anderson, the passenger, to take him below into the cabin and keep him there. Anderson moved a step forward to comply with this request, but Morgan bade him halt, and there was no alternative for obedience. Such was the situation of the parties—Fowler bound, and the child clinging to his neck, Anderson standing near the cabin door, and Morgan between, with his two subordinates—Sam leaning against the mizzen mast, his vacant countenance expressing no emotion, or even cognizance of what was passing, while he still amused himself with the handspike which he had taken up when he first came on board the Resolution.

'There is yet a moment for mercy,' said Morgan to Captain Fowler; 'will you give me the gold?' A shudder passed through the captain's frame, but he gave no answer. 'Take the boy from him, Harris!' said the pirate; and it was done, though not without some difficulty. 'Strip him!' Fowler started as if shot, and a pang of keenest agony thrilled his frame, as the terrible purpose of his tormentor flashed upon his mind; for it was Edward to whom Morgan pointed when his last brief command was uttered. 'Monster!' he exclaimed, 'you will not, you cannot be so cruel! Wreak your fury upon me, but spare the unoffending child! If you have the heart of a man within you, let your dealing be with men, and leave helpless infancy in safety.' His frantic entreaties and his disperate struggles to break loose were equally in vain. Morgan looked on with a cold, relentless eye, while the fair back and shoulders of the boy were exposed. The tender frame, whose clustering curls, on which his hand had but now been laid in seeming kindness, the surpassing loveliness of that childish face, even now when it was blanched with terror; the mute appeal of that imploring look; and the fearful agony of the distracted father, might have stirred up pity, one would think, in the breast even of an inquisitor; but pity there was none in the heart of Morgan. He paused for a moment in his savage purpose; and to the prayers, the imprecations of Fowler, he vouchsafed no other reply than a simple declaration of the horrible alternative—'The money or the boy!'

And now poor Edward is ready for the sacrifice. At the command of his tiger-hearted chief, Harris prepares a scourge of small hard twisted cord, with five or six distinct lashes at the striking end, and knotted at intervals to give its blows the more effect. With cool, unsparing deliberation Morgan laid aside his hat and turning up his sleeve; and then, grasping the arm of the helpless child, he gave one sharp, hard stroke, every thong of that accused whip cutting clear through the white and tender skin, which in a moment was laced with stripes of sanguine hue. A shriek of torture burst from the lips of the unhappy boy—one louder, and of more terrific agony, from those of the miserable father—but both were drowned in a horrid yell, so fearful, so appeling, that Morgan started in amazement and affright, and dropping his instrument of torture, turned quickly around to see from whence it came. He turned and saw, and that look was his last. Quick as lightning descended upon his head a mighty blow, and in another instant he lay upon the deck, a quivering, mangled corse—his skull crushed into a shapeless mass, as if by the fall of a thunderbolt, freighted with vengeance, from the Heaven he had outraged.

The fearful yell was uttered, that more fearful stroke bestowed by Silly Sam. The shriek of the suffering child, the sight of his scored and bleeding body, had called up in the feeble mind of the poor idiot a terrible memory of that cruel infliction of his own childhood by which his brain was crazed; and yielding to the desperate impulse of the moment, that impulse which prompted rescue for the victim and vengeance on the oppressor—identifying himself in years long passed with the one and Morgan with the other, he had swung aloft the ponderous bar, so providentially remaining in his hands, and putting his whole giant strength into the blow, had struck the villain dead, even before himself was conscious of the act.

For a moment all the spectators of this dreadful scene were paralyzed with horror and astonishment. The first to recover possession of their senses were the four pirates stationed forward; they rushed to the quarter deck to avenge their leader. Two of them fired at his executioner, but their shots took no effect; and the sailors of the Resolution, arming themselves with weapons like that with which the slaughter had been done, were so quickly upon them that before they could reach the slayer, the protection of their own lives demanded all their care. Anderson, with great presence of mind, addressed himself first to the liberation of Fowler. A desperate conflict ensued, but it was soon over. One of the pirates was knocked down, and the other four, seeing the odds so greatly against them, threw away their pistols, and begged for mercy. They were quickly seized and bound; and after some little deliberation as to the course most expedient to be taken with them, hurried into one of the ship's boats, with a single pair of oars, and the body of their felon commander, and left to make the best of their way to the schooner; Captain Fowler apprehending, and with reason, that suspicion would be awakened, and instant pursuit be made, if the ship were seen getting under way while some of the pirates were known to be on board. Sail was then made upon the ship, and as night was now setting in, and the wind still favorable, the rejoicing inmates of the Resolution entertained a strong hope of gaining so much headway before the truth should be made known on board the schooner, as would insure them against pursuit, especially as they would be favored by the darkness of the coming night; a hope which was fortunately realized. Silly Sam, who had been apparently stupified by the contemplation of his own deed, as soon as the excitement which caused it had passed away, remained on board the ship, unconscious as it seemed of the departure of his comrades; and it need scarcely be added that he received every kindness, then and all his life after, from the grateful father whose child he had saved from cruel tortures, if not from death, in a manner so strange and unexpected.

THE WAY TO WINCHESTER.

"Can you tell me the way to Winchester?" asked a traveller of a group of people who stood round the steps of a country store, at the foot of the Blue Ridge in old Virginia, one dusky evening.

"Yes," said one—"you will go down the road about half a mile, turn to your right, then take the left hand road, and it will bring you to Burns's Ford, cross the river, and they will direct you."

"It looks like a storm ahead," said another—"you had better take the path along the foot of the hill—it is nearer by a mile."

"Cross over the plantations," said a third—"it is hardly half the distance—when you get to the highlands you see younder, the town will be in full view, and you will get in before night."

"And where," asked the traveller, evidently not a little perplexed, "and where does the great road right ahead of us lead to?"

"Oh! that's the road to Winchester—but we thought you wanted to go some nearer way," was the response

The traveller jogged on, satisfied with the plain old road, and I dare say got to Winchester as soon, and safe and sound, as he would by any of the by roads and short-cuts so kindly recommended to him—for I had the satisfaction, when I travelled it, a few days afterwards, to find it one of the most direct, smooth and pleasant roads in all Virginia.

I wrote down in my Sketch Book at the time, "The way to Winchester,"—and there it stands to-day, when the comments I meant to make, or the incidents proposed to be connected with the sentence, are forgotten. But they lead to a train of reflections which we will pursue for a few moments.

Here are crowds of busy people in the streets, all travelling, or in pursuit of some object. Do you ask what it is? They are seeking for *the way to Wealth*. Consulting with each other—interchanging opinions—and perhaps, spending in anxious inquiries the time which ought to be occupied in reaching the object they desire. Let us pause among them.

Here is one who had, after a good deal of search, thought he had found out the shortest way to wealth by the road of *Speculation!* But the road has a great many branches, and not a single pointer by the way upon which you can depend. Our friend started first by the way of Lotteries, and travelled on until he found himself a long journey further from his goal than when he set out. He came back to the starting place at last, an older man, with an older coat, and darker prospects. He has since been racking his brain to find some by-way across other people's property. He has bought stocks, but they just as often fell as raised in his hands; he made bets whenever he thought he had got ahead of any one, but he lost oftener than he won. He undertook to buy bargains; but often as not, the seller, instead of the buyer, had the bargain. And now he is almost at his wits end. He would know the way to wealth. Well, there it is, the plain old way, as straight and even as the Winchester road. *Industry and economy, is the turnpike road to Wealth.*

There is another who has taken it into his head to wait until somebody dies and leaves him a fortune. Another is looking out for an eligible settlement in the way of matrimony, with the chivalric resolution to take, for better or worse, the first bag of gold he comes to. A fourth is Inventing a perpetual motion, or some gimcrackery of the kind, with worlds of wealth in all his visions; and a fifth is absolutely going to ride to wealth on a goose-quill. And thus, from the broad beaten road before them, they turn to the right and to the left, by the ford and by the hills, until, between their short-cuts and by-ways, three fourths of them slip through and are forgotten by the way.

But let us turn over a leaf. Here is a group of the more sober, sage, and thinking among men. They selected a better defined and more substantial object of pursuit. They seek the road to happiness—yet by as many different routes as the other class.

One conceives that the way to wealth and the way to happiness are the same, and finds his vast mistake in the pressure of cares, and the withering and scorching influence of avarice as it steals over the heart. Another seeks it in honor, and toils on, the slave of popular caprice, until he sinks beneath his efforts, a victim, and, perhaps, a show.

Another grasps at pleasure, and finds in every successive indulgence, the wretchedness of disappointment, if not the horrors of remorse.

And yet, as before, the broad, direct and certain road to happiness, is open and easy of access to all. Reason points to it, experience adds her testimony, and religion her appeals—yet, searching for it in every path, travelling every other road to attain it, the masses of mankind turn from the way of simple virtue, and never reach the end to which that pathway leads, and that alone.

The *Milk Sickness*, it is stated, rages to considerable extend in the northern parts of Indiana. People are taken with vomiting, which continues until death. This fearful disease is generally supposed to be caused by the water being impregnated with some mineral, but this fact has never been fully ascertained.

According to the last census, goods to the amount of $114,000,000 were manufactured in the New England States, during the year preceding.

Mr. Clay's Speech.

Occurrences on the delivery of an Abolition Petition to him at Richmond, Ia.

From the Lexington Observer of October 15

On the first of October, 1842, Mr. Clay being on his way from Dayton, in Ohio, to Indianapolis, the seat of Government of the State of Indiana, to which he had been previously invited, stopped at Richmond, a flourishing town in that State where a vast multitude amounting to fifteen or twenty thousand, had assembled to meet him, and greet and welcome his arrival among them. After taking some refreshment, he repaired to a stand, provided for the occasion, from which he addressed the immense assemblage, in his accustomed manner, on the public topics of the day. It is not intended to report any part of that Speech, which was received with enthusiastic applause. After its close, Mr. Clay was informed that a Mr. Mendenhall was present and desirous of presenting a petition to him, and he was requested for that purpose to ascend the stand. He did so, and delivered the petition to Mr. Clay. He handed it to a friend, who read it aloud to Mr. Clay, and to the assembly. The petition prayed, or requested that Mr. Clay would forthwith liberate all his slaves, unjustly, as it alleged, held in bondage, and placed the application principally on the ground that by the Declaration of American Independence, it is declared "that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator, with certain unalienable rights," &c.

After the reading of the petition, the assembly manifested great sensation, some cried out pull him (Mr. Mendenhall) down, and a high degree of excitement, of anger, and of indignation were kindling against him. The slightest manifestation of displeasure on the part of Mr. Clay, might have exposed Mr. Mendenhall to great personal danger. But Mr. Clay rose, with perfect calmness and composure, and first addressed the multitude, in a strain of persuasion and entreaty. He hoped that Mr. M. might be treated with the greatest forbearance and respect. He assured his fellow citizens there collected, that the presentation of the petition had not occasioned him the slightest pain, nor excited one solitary disagreeable emotion. If it were to be presented to him, he preferred that it should be done in the face of this vast and respectable assemblage. He thought he could give it such an answer as became him and the subject of which it treated. At all events, he entreated and beseeched his fellow citizens, for their sake, for his country's sake, for his sake, to offer no disrespect, no indignity, no violence, in word or deed, to Mr. Mendenhall.

This appearing to compose the assembly, Mr. Clay bowed to Mr. Mendenhall, and addressing him, said:

I will now, sir, make to you and to this petition, such a response as becomes me. Allow me to say, that I think you have not conformed to the independent character of an American citizen, in presenting a *petition* to *me*. I am, like yourself, but a private citizen. A petition, as the term implies, generally proceeds from an inferior in power, or station, to a superior; but between us, there is entire equality. And what are the circumstances under which you have chosen to offer it? I am a total stranger, passing through your State, on my way to its capital, in consequence of an invitation with which I have been honored to visit it, to exchange friendly salutations with such of my fellow citizens of Indiana as think proper to meet me, and to accept of their hospitality. Anxious as I am to see them, and to view parts of this State which I had never seen, I came here with hesitation and reluctance, because I apprehended that the motives of my journey might be misconceived and perverted. But when the fulfilment of an old promise to visit Indianapolis was insisted upon, I yielded to the solicitations of my friends, and have presented myself among you.

Such is the occasion which has been deliberately selected for tendering this petition to me. I am advanced in years, and neither myself nor the place of my residence is altogether unknown to the world. You might, at any time within these last 20 or 30 years, have presented your petition to me at Ashland. If you had gone there for that purpose, you should have been received and treated with perfect respect and liberal hospitality.

Now, Mr. Mendenhall, let us reverse conditions, and suppose you had been invited to Kentucky to partake of its hospitality; and that, previous to your arrival, I had employed such means as I understand have been used to get up this petition, to obtain the signatures of citizens of that State to a petition to present to you, to relinquish your farm and other property, what would you have thought of such a proceeding? Would you have deemed it courteous, and according to the rites of hospitality?

I known well that you, and those who think with you, controvert the legitimacy of slavery, and deny the right of property in slaves. But the law in my State and other States has otherwise ordained. The law may be wrong, in your opinion, and ought to be repealed; but, then, you and your associates are not the law makers for us, and unless you can show some authority to nullify our laws, we must continue to respect them. Until the law is repealed, we must be excused for asserting the rights—aye, the property in slaves—which it sanctions, authorizes, and vindicates.

And who are the petitioners whose organ you assume to be? I have no doubt that many of them are worthy, amiable and humane persons, who, by erroneous representations, have been induced inconsiderately to affix their signatures to this petition, and that they will deeply regret it. Others, and not a few I am told, are free blacks, men, women, and children, who have been artfully deceived and imposed upon. A very large portion, I have been credibly informed, are the political opponents of the party to which I belong—Democrats, as they most undeservedly call themselves, who have eagerly seized this opportunity to wound, as they imagined, my feelings, and to aid the cause to which they are attached. In other quarters of the Union, democrats claim to be the exclusive champions of Southern interests, the only safe defenders of the rights in slave property, and unjustly accuse us Whigs with abolition designs, wholly incompatible with its security. What ought these distant democrats to think of the course of their friends here who have united in this petition?

And what is the foundation of this appeal to me in Indiana to liberate the slaves under my care in Kentucky? It is a general declaration in the act announcing to the world the Independence of the Thirteen American Colonies, that all men are created equal. Now, as an abstract principle, there is no doubt of the truth of that declaration; and it is desirable in the original construction of society, and in organizing society, to keep it in view as a great fundamental principle. But, then, I apprehend that in no society that ever did exist, or ever shall be formed, was or can the equality asserted among the members of the human race, be practically enforced and carried out. There are portions of it, large portions, women, minors insane, culprits, transient sojourners, that will always probably remain subject to the government of another portion of the community.

That declaration, what ever may be the extent of its import, was made by the delegations of the thirteen States. In most of them slavery existed, and had long existed, and was established by law. It was introduced and forced upon the colonies by the paramount law of England. Do you believe, that in making that declaration, the states that concurred in it intended it should be tortured into a virtual emancipation of all the slaves within their respective limits? Would Virginia and the other Southern States have ever united in a declaration which was to be interpreted into an abolition of slavery among them? Did any one of the thirteen States entertain such a design or expectation? To impute such a secret and unavowed purpose, would be to charge a political fraud upon the noblest band of patriots that ever assembled in council, a fraud upon the confederacy of the Revolution, a fraud upon the Union of these States, whose Constitution not only recognized the lawfulness of Slavery, but permitted the importation of Slaves from Africa, until the year 1808. And I am bold to say, that if the doctrines of modern ultra political abolitionists had been seriously promulgated at the epoch of revolution, our glorious Independence our would never have been achieved. Never! Never!

[Great applause; and many voices echoing "Never."]

I know the predominant sentiment in the free States is adverse to slavery, but happy in their own exemption from whatever evils may attend it, the great mass of our fellow citizens there do not seek to violate the Constitution or to disturb the harmony of these States. I desire no concealment of my opinions in regard to the institution of slavery. I look upon it as a great evil, and deeply lament that we have derived it from the parental government and from our ancestors. I wish every slave in the United States was in the country of his ancestors. But here they are, and the question is, how can they be best dealt with? If a state of nature existed, and we were about to lay the foundations of society, no man would be more strongly opposed than I should be to incorporate the institution of slavery among its elements. But there is an incalculable difference between the original formation of society, and a long existing organized society, with its ancient laws, institutions and establishments. Now, great as I acknowledge, in my opinion, the evils of slavery are, they are nothing, absolutely nothing, in comparison with the far greater evils which would inevitably flow from a sudden, general and indiscriminate emancipation. In some of the States the number of slaves approximate towards an equality with that of the whites; in one or two they surpass them. What would be the condition of the two races in those States upon the supposition of an immediate emancipation? Does any man suppose that they would become blended into one homogeneous mass? Does any man recommend amalgamation—that revolting admixture, alike offensive to God and man? For those whom He, by their physical properties, has made unlike and put asunder, we may, without presumptuousness; suppose were never intended to be joined together in one of the holiest ties. And let me tell you, sir, if you do not already know it, that such are the feelings—prejudices, if you please, (and what man claiming to be a Statesman will overlook, or disregard, the deep seated and unconquerable prejudices of the People) in the slave States, that no human law could enforce a union between the two races.

What then would certainly happen? A struggle for political ascendency; the blacks seeking to acquire, and the whites to maintain possession of the government. Upon the supposition of a general immediate emancipation, in those States where the blacks outnumber the whites, they would have nothing to do but to insist upon another part of the same Declaration of Independence, as Dorr and his deluded democratic followers recently did in Rhode Island, according to which an undefined majority have the right, at their pleasure, to subvert an existing government and institute a new one in its place, and then the whites would be brought in complete subjection to the blacks! A contest would inevitably ensue between the two races, civil war, carnage, pillage, conflagration, devastation, and the ultimate extermination or expulsion of the blacks. Nothing is more certain. And are not these evils far greater than the mild and continually improving state of slavery which exists in this country? I say continually improving; for if the gratifying progress in the amelioration of the condition of the slaves has been checked in some of the States, the responsibility must attach to the unfortunate agitation of the subject of abolition. In consequence of it, increased rigor in the police and further restraints have been imposed; and I do believe that gradual emancipation (the only method of liberation that has ever been thought safe or wise by any body in any of the slave States) has been postponed half a century.

Without any knowledge of the relations in which I stand to my Slaves, or their individual condition, you, Mr. Mendenhall, and your associates who have been active in getting up this petition, call upon me forthwith to liberate the whole of them. Now let me tell you that some half dozen of them, from age, decrepitude or infirmity, are wholly unable to gain a livelihood for themselves, and are a heavy charge upon me. Do you think that I should conform to the dictates of humanity, by ridding myself of that charge, and sending them forth into the world, with the boon of liberty, to end a wretched existence in starvation? Another class is composed of helpless infants, with or without improvident mothers. Do you believe as a Christian, that I should perform my duty towards them, by abandoning them to their fate? Then, there is another class who would not accept their freedom if I would give it to them. I have for many years owned a Slave that I wished would leave me, but he will not. What shall I do with that class?

What my treatment of my Slaves is, you may learn from Charles, who accompanies me on this journey, and who has travelled with me over the greater part of the United States and both the Canadas, and has had a thousand opportunities, if he had chosen to embrace them, to leave me. Excuse me, Mr. Mendenhall, for saying that my Slaves are as well fed and clad, look as sleek and hearty, and are quite as civil and respectful in their demeanor, and as little disposed to wound the feelings of any one, as you are. [Great and continued laughter and applause.]

Let me recommend you, sir, to imitate the benevolent example of the society of Friends in the midst of which you reside. Meek, gentle, imbued with the genuine spirit of our benign Religion, whilst in principle they are firmly opposed to Slavery, they do not seek to accomplish its extinction by foul epithets, coarse and vulgar abuse and gross calumny. Their ways do not lead them through blood, revolution and disunion. Their broad and comprehensive philanthropy embraces, as they believe, the good and the happiness of the White as well as the black race; givin to the one their commiseration, to the other their kindest sympathy. Their instruments are not those of detraction and of war, but of peace, persuasion, and earnest appeals to the charities of the human heart. Unambitious, they have no political objects or purposes to observe. My intercourse with them throughout life has been considerable, interesting and agreeable; and I venture to say that nothing could have induced them, as a society, whatever a few individuals might have been tempted to do, to seize the occasion of my casual passage through this State, to offer me personal indignity.

[This part of Mr. Clay's speech was listened to with deep and absorbing attention, and was followed by loud bursts of applause.]

I respect the motives of the rational abolitionits, who are actuated by a sentiment of devotion to human liberty, although I deplore and deprecate the consequences of the agitation of the question. I have even many friends among them. But they are not monomaniacs, who, surrending themselves to a single idea, look altogether to the back side of human life. They do not believe that the sum total of all our efforts and all our solicitude should be abolition. They believe that there are duties to perform to the white man as well as the black. They want good government, good administration and the general prosperity of their country.

I shall, Mr. Mendenhall, take your Petition into respectful and deliberate consideration; but before I come to a final decision, I should like to know what you and your associates are willing to do for the slaves in my possession, if I should think proper to liberate them. I own about fifty, who are probably worth fifteen thousand dollars. To turn them loose upon society, without any means of subsistence or support, would be an act of cruelty. Are you willing to raise and secure the payment of fifteen thousand dollars, for their benefit, if I should be induced to free them? The security of the payment of that sum would materially lessen the obstacles in the way of their emancipation.

And now, Mr. Mendenhall, I must take respectful leave of you. We separate as we have met, with no unkind feelings, no excitement or dissatisfaction on my part, whatever may have been your motives, and these I refer to our common Judge above, to whom we are both responsible. Go home and mind your own business, and leave other people to take care of theirs. Limit your benevolent exertions to your own neighborhood. Within that circle you will find ample scope for the exercise of all your charities. Dry up the tears of the afflicted widow around you, console and comfort the helpless orphans, clothe the naked, and feed and help the poor, black and white, who need succor. And you will be a better and wiser man than you have this day shown yourself.

[Rapturous applause followed the conclusion of the speech.]

Another Speech of Mr. Clay.

From the New York Express.

MR. CLAY IN INDIANA.

Mr. CLAY's Speech in Indiana was in his best style. Speaking of his enthusiastic reception, he said that his return from Dayton resembled more the progress of a Roman conqueror, after the successful conquest of rival nations, than the reception of an humble citizen of an humble State, without the power and without patronage. He could not help contrasting the scenes of the last few days with his condition fifteen years ago. Then, said Mr. Clay, (raising his voice) it appeared as if all mankind conspired against me. My motives were traduced, my character aspersed and villified; but I was strong *here*, HERE, (striking his breast) in honesty and fidelity to my country. I said then—and thank God the People of Indiana are sustaining the declaration!—"that Truth is omnipotent and public justice certain." But, fellow-citizens, gratifying as are these manifestations of regard to me, personally, and pleased as I am to reciprocate them, I am not vain or presumptuous enough to suppose that I am worthy of the scene which surrounds me. No! no! It is the *cause*—THE GLORIOUS CAUSE—the system of National Policy, of which I have long been an humble advocate, that calls forth this exhibition of feeling—this display of sensibility.

Mr. Clay stated what these principles were:

1st. "A currency of uniform value, springing from the will of the Nation."

2d. "The duty of the National Legislature to give protection to the industry of the people of the United States."

Mr. Clay said he would not quarrel with any one about *forms*. That bill would meet his approbation which afforded satisfaction to the greatest numbers. He looked to the substance rather than to the form. He should prefer that the principles of the Compromise Act be adhered to as closely as possible. The *home* valuation provision should have been insisted upon, though some gentlemen of the South deemed it impracticable. Mr. Clay differed with them on this subject. He knew that the Compromise Act of 1833 never could have received the sanction of Congress but for the incorporation of that salutary principle; and if it cannot now be carried out, the Compromise should be abandoned. He was for a Tariff for Revenue to the Government and Protection to the manufacturers.

3d. "The curtailment of the arbitrary use of the Executive power, and especially of the resistance of the monarchical feature, the Veto, transferred from foreign governments and engrafted on our own."

4th. "The distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands, which, though now suspended by the exercise of Executive power, he hoped would not be longer than the suspension of some of the Banks in the redemption of their notes."

5th. Upon the subject of Internal Improvements, Mr. Clay said that although he did not doubt the power of the General Government to carry out a system of public improvements, as heretofore expressed in the Senate, he would be willing to abandon that power, to exchange for the one of distribution, except as it related to lake Harbors, the Commerce of the Seaboard, and the National Road. These ought to be prosecuted under authority of the General Government.

Mr. Clay's Views of the Treaty

Having stated, briefly, the policy of the Whigs, since in power, (if in power they have ever been since the death of General Harrison,) Mr Clay said it was right that he should say something of the good done, and the reason why more was not accomplished. In the first place, he would allude to the recent Treaty with Great Britain. Gen. Jackson's Administration made various efforts to settle the long existing difficulties with that Power, but failed in every case. The King of Holland was selected as an umpire, but his award was promptly rejected by the then existed administration, and the delicate matters involved were left in a condition which threatened to disturb the peace of the two countries. The Whigs, since they came into power, have, I am proud to say, honorably achieved a settlement of the questions at issue. I take great pleasure in awarding to the President—who deserves so little commendation in other respects—and to the Secretary of State, all the credit due them for this negotiation. It is true we have not gained much, not as much land as that awarded by the King of Holland. We get Rouse's Point, and the navigation of the St. John's river, though somewhat under British influence. On the whole, said Mr. Clay, I believe neither party has gained any great advantage, and, had I been a Senator, I should have voted for its ratification. That the peace secured by it will be permanent, I have great confidence, for experience teaches that those treaties are most enduring where *neither* party has secured any peculiar advantage.

Upon all these topics Mr. Clay spoke eloquently. We add a paragraph or two upon other matters of interest adverted to by the distinguished orator:

Mr. Clay went on to advert to the domestic policy of the Nation, and the Extra Session of Congress called by the lamented Harrison. He acknowledged that he advised, in part, the convocation of the session. It was necessary to give efficiency to previous triumphs. Fellow citizens, said Mr. Clay, what did *you* mean by the victory of 1840? Did you mean only to change one tenant of the White House for another? Was it to be a barren victory? No! no! The object *you* had in view was to produce a radical change in the policy of the Government. *You* wished to see the currency restored, disordered exchanges rectified, a revival of business secured, and all the great measures decreed by the will of the Nation established. Forty years had attested the utility of a National Bank, in establishing a National Currency. At that extra session a Bank Bill was introduced, and, contrary to the general expectation, vetoed by the President. So anxious, however, were the Whigs to carry out the will of the Nation, that some of them (*I* was not of the number) wished to ascertain from Mr. Tyler *what kind* of a Bank bill would meet *his* approbation. He (Mr. Clay) could not go and ask any Executive a question of that sort. The President did tell them. They exhibited the draft of a bill, and with his own hand and his own pen he altered the title. He told *them* he would sign it—he told his Secretary of State that it would be approved by him. This was one of the occasions on which, (contrary to his general practice and the habits of his life,) he "kept dark." He felt sure that if he favored it, that every favour would be likely to prejudice the measure in the estimation of the Executive. I felt precisely like that venerable and estimable patriot, Jonathan Roberts, when lately asked "how many Clay men are there in the Custom House?" [Loud laughter.] We passed the bill in the Senate in the shape in which it came from the House, and as exhibited to the President—body, head, and tail. Would you suppose it possible that a bill thus prepared would receive his veto? Singular as it must appear, it was vetoed, and on such principles, too, as left us no hope of establishing any bill calculated to correct the currency of the country.

At the same session, a Tariff bill was passed which furnished eight or ten millions to the Treasury. Nor was this all. Owing to the misgovernment which had so long afflicted the nation, the people were suffering pecuniary embarrassments, and a salutary Bankrupt Law seemed called for by the public distress. Though here in the West we did not need it, I felt that it was due to the country—*the whole* country. Here, said Mr. C., let me correct a mistake which seems to be abroad in some quarters, resembling an old story of many years standing. When I voted for Mr. Adams, it was said that I violated *instructions*. *Not so!* When I gave that vote, I represented the Lexington District, and it is a well known fact, that at no period since that vote was cast, has the Lexington District reversed it, in any manner. The counties which composed it never gave a majority for Gen. Jackson. The Legislature had no power over members of Congress. Both are equally the servants of the People—elected by the People—and subject alone to their correction. I was sustained by the People who elected me, and to them I dare appeal for justification. In regard to the Bankrupt Bill I was never instructed. The House passed resolutions to that effect; they were sent to the Senate, amended, returned to the House, the amendment not concurred in, and the matter fell between the two branches of the Legislature.

The Whig Policy in regard to Money

The examples of England, Ireland, Scotland and France are all abandoned, and miserable and wretched Spain and Portugal, and the neighboring colony of Cuba, held up to us as samples of a *hard-money* country! We Whigs go for all the money we can honestly get, and as good as we can get. We go for well regulated Banks for State purposes, and a well regulated National Bank for the Union, to furnish a national currency. Many cry for *hard-money*, though the jingling of a dollar has not astonished their pockets for many a day. They reminded him of the anecdote he once heard of a good honest emigrant from North Carolina, who was met on the summit of Clinch Mountain, returning back to that State, after visiting and settling for some time in one of the fertile valleys of the West. His whole appearance, and that of his retinue, bespoke the most abject poverty. His wife was in tatters—his poor old horse a mere skeleton of bones—a carcass on which the buzzards might be supposed to hold a pre emption of many years standing—a half dozen children sat suspended in a bag on either side of the poor beast—the good old man and his spouse walking in apparent contentedness with the *moving* spectacle. He was asked where he was going? "Back to North Carolina—I don't like your Western country—you have no market for the surplus products out there!" [Roars of laughter.] No! there was no market for such rags and horses out in this lovely valley! [Renewed laughter.] Our Democratic friends and the good honest North Carolinian—and some of the Whigs too—are in the same condition. They cry for hard money, when they have not a dollar's worth in the world.

Democrats.

I have conceded, said Mr. Clay, to our opponents the term *democrat*, out of mere politeness, without admitting any exclusive claim of theirs to that title. I was myself born a democrat—rocked in the cradle of the Revolution—and at the darkest period of that ever memorable struggle for freedom. I recollect in 1781 or '82, a visit made by Tarleton's troops to the house of my mother, and of their running their swords into the new made graves of my father and grand father, thinking they contained hidden treasures. Though then not more than four years of age, the circumstance of that visit is vividly remembered, and it will be to the last moment of my life. I was born a democrat—was raised and nurtured a Republican—and shall die a Republican, in the faith and principles of my fathers.

A FRIGHTFUL EXPERIMENT

Was tried with gunpowder at Belvidere, in Warren County, N. J. on Friday afternoon, which threatened the most fatal consequences to several individuals. The case as stated by the Journal shows remarkable temerity on the part of the persons concerned, and the result is fraught with profitable warning:

It appears that a large hollow iron shaft for a water wheel was cast some months since at the foundry of David P. Kenyon, in Belvidere; which proving defective, was removed to a hollow about a quarter of a mile from the village for the purpose of being burst to pieces with powder, in order that the fragments might be melted down and cast over. Mr K. and some of his workmen charged it with several pounds of powder, and forced in an iron ball weighing some 28 lbs., by the side of which they drove in a large iron wedge, supposing that when the powder should be exploded the ball would be forced along the wedge, until becoming obstructed, the expansive force of the powder would burst the shaft asunder. Having no idea that the ball could possibly escape, they were careless, and in the opinion of most persons, blameably careless, of the direction in which the cylindrical shaft was pointed. As it happened it was aimed towards the village. The match was applied; an explosion followed. But instead of bursting the shaft, the ball and wedge were forced out with irresistible violence, the ball being hurled in the direction of Mr. Craig's Hotel. In its route it passed near the head of one of the persons who had been concerned in loading the shaft; struck the earth in the street south of the Court House, near where some boys were playing; thence glanced upward, passed through the roof of the shed in the rear of Mr. Craig's premises; dashed through a window in the second story of the house, through the partition which separates the back and front rooms, forced its way out through the front of the house, and fell to the ground a few rods distant. Near where it fell some persons were passing, and some children were playing, but none of them were injured. In the front room through which the ball passed, George W. Smyth, Esq., his lady, and a young lady, were sitting at the time. The ball went a little to the front of Mr. Smyth, and directly over the head of Mrs. Smyth, missing her by only a few inches. She had just resumed her seat, having the minute before been standing in point blank range of the shot, which would certainly have dashed her to pieces. As it was, her head was covered with dust and fragments of the shattered wall, and she was stunned with the concussion of the air, which was so great as to force out several panes of glass from the window near her. On the whole, however, she sustained no serious injury; a most providential circumstance.

The conduct of Mrs. Smyth on this trying occasion was cool, calm and collected, affording an example worthy of imitation by her sex. She neither screamed, fainted, nor went into hysterics, but seemed less anxious for her own personal safety than for that of her husband. The first word she uttered was to inquire whether he was hurt, even before she could determine whether or not she was herself seriously injured.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

COLT'S SUB-MARINE BATTERY.

Yesterday afternoon, at four o'clock, the Battery was thronged with an immense crowd of spectators, waiting to see the result of the trial of Colt's submarine apparatus. Castle Garden also, was filled with spectators, and numbers put off from the shore in boats, to observe the result of the experiment. The vessel to be blown up, lay moored in the stream, about a hundred yards from Castle Garden. She was a brig of about 300 tons. Her masts were standing, as high as the topmast; but with the exception of a few ropes to serve as stays, all her rigging was taken off. Colt, the operator, stood upon Governor's Island, from which wires extended to the powder beneath the vessel, a distance of half a mile. The signal concerted was the firing of three guns, one after the other, from the North Carolina; the two first as alarm guns, and the last as a signal. The third gun was no sooner fired, than instantaneously almost, the electricity was communicated through the wires to the submarine magazine, which exploded, throwing up the vessel in fragments, seen with difficulty here and there amid an immense mass of water and smoke. The water was thrown in a column to the height of nearly 100 feet. When the agitation subsided, nothing was seen of the vessel, save in the from of pieces of boards, heavy masses of timber, and a portion of her hull.

The result of the trial was highly satisfactory; and a loud shout from the multitude on shore testified their approbation. There is no doubt that this apparatus can be used with effect upon a hostile vessel blockading a harbor. The force of the explosion was prodigious—as was shown

by the sudden rising of such a mass of water to such a height, and by the total dispersion of the timbers of the vessel. As a winding up to the whole, numerous boats with boys, who seemed to be of opinion that all theory should be made subservient to practice, were engaged in securing loose timbers and towing them off, with a view to make a practical use of them.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, November 3.

STATE ELECTIONS.

The result of the recent State Elections has been a subject of mortification to some of our Whig friends, and of much rejoicing and exultation among our Locofoco cotemporaries. Our neighbor of the Standard has even gone so far as to parade in its columns the representation of a Coon thrown upon its back, and underneath it an epitaph written under the delusive idea that the "old Coon," which so disturbed his dream in 1840, was now "numbered with the dead." But if we examine more closely the result of these elections, we do not think that there is any great cause for either despondency on the one side, or exultation on the other. It is true that some of the state elections were important, because of the election of United States senators, which will be effected by the complexion of the Legislatures: but in relation to the coming contest for President of the United States, there is much of encouragement to the Whigs. In the first place, there is with us perfect unanimity; from one extremity of the Union to the other, in all its length and breadth, the name of HENRY CLAY, the great American statesman, is the watchword. And though beaten in some of the states where we had hoped to triumph, we have the satisfaction to know that the defeat has not been occasioned by an increase in the numbers of our opponents, but by apathy in our own ranks, precisely similar to that which preceded the great victory of 1840. This apathy is certainly to be lamented; it deprives us of advantages which a more active energy would have given us; it discourages some of our friends, and animates the hopes of our enemies. But it will also have another effect; it will show the necessity of *action* as well as union; and when the Great National Questions again come up in 1844, the whole Whig party will be out in its full force, and thus insure a victory full and complete as that which brought the lamented HARRISON into the chair of state. And may we not hope that a propitious Providence will give stability to the victory, and by preserving the life of the illustrious individual whom the Whigs shall select to carry out their measures, restore prosperity and happiness to the people of the Union.

But we said, that a more close examination of the results of the late elections would show no great cause either for despondency on our side, or exultation on that of our opponents. This will be seen in the following brief statement.

In Pennsylvania the Locos claim "a glorious victory." Yet last year they had a majority in the Legislature of 20 on joint ballot, this year not half that number; and it is said further, that if Dauphin, Chester, Alleghany, Mercer, Adams, Butler, Union, and other Whig counties, had done their duty, the majority would have been on the other side.

Ohio, the Locos say, "has gone with a rush for the Democracy." They have elected the Governor, and a majority in both houses of the Legislature. This was done, however, not by an increase of the strength of the Locos, but by the action of the Abolitionists. Mr. King, a Whig "third party" candidate for Governor, drew off some 4000 votes; and the Abolitionists caused the loss of one senator and one representative in the counties of Lorain and Madina; one senator and four representatives in Clermont, Brown and Clinton; one representative in Harrison, one in Belmont, and one in Guernsey—in all two senators and eight representatives, which, being placed on the other side, would have given the Whigs a majority on joint ballot. And still a stronger point is mentioned. Three Locofoco counties in Ohio, having 13,511 voters, elect seven representatives, or one for every 2000 voters; while four Whig counties, having 21,953 voters, elect but four members, or less than one for each 5000!—a specimen of Locofoco Democracy!

Mary'and is still thoroughly Whig, notwithstanding the Locos have carried the Legislature. The Whigs were shamefully defeated in strong Whig counties by having more than their proper number of candidates—a result which we hope will teach them wisdom on future occasions.

In Georgia, although the Whigs have again lost the state, there is said to be an average gain on the Whig ticket, when compared with last year, of 1737 votes.

New Jersey is all correct—Whig Council, Whig Assembly; and consequently Whig Governor, and Whig U. S Senator.

Vermont—ditto.

In Connecticut the Whigs lost the spring elections, and thereby a United States Senator; but they made a rally in the recent small elections, just to show, as observed by the United States Gazette, that they might have carried the other elections but for their apathy and unpardonable indifference.

South Carolina belongs to John C. Calhoun, and nobody asks how the elections go there. One Whig, however, we are told, has been elected to the Legislature.

We have seen in the Petersburg Intelligencer, a comparison of the popular vote in 1840 and 1842, in the states of Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, Illinois, North Carolina and Louisiana, as officially ascertained; and in these six states there has been a falling off in the Locofoco vote, as compared with that given for Mr. Van Buren in 1840, of 11,493. In the same states the Whig vote has fallen off 60,582. It is very clear that these have not gone over to the Locos, because their vote also has been diminished. In these six states, therefore, 60,000 Whig voters *stuid at home;* an array of reserve fully competent to insure an overwhelming victory whenever they shall see proper to put themselves in motion.

"THAT SAME OLD COON."—Some of our cotemporaries, more curious in their observations than we have been, have discovered that the Coon which our neighbor of the Standard has so wittily placed upon its back, and honored with an epitaph, is so far from being dead, that it is not even asleep, but has its eyes *wide open;* and its position, instead of being that of prostration and weakness, is the very position which that animal always assumes when uttering its most determined defiance; it seems to say—

"Come on, *base curs,*
And d—d be he who first cries hold, enough."

We shall not pretend to say how much this represents the position of the Whigs; but the Locos will find that they have something more than a *dead* coon to contend with.

The Standard is beginning to display a great taste for pictures, and having, as he thought, killed the coon, he forthwith set himself to work in an attempt to skin him. Of this last exhibition of the Standard's skill in the *fine arts*, we cannot better express ourselves than in the following paragraph by the facetious editor of the Milton Spectator:

"The Raleigh Standard is furious against, 'that same old Coon.' We observe in the number before us for this week, that the editor has a 'varmint' which he calls a coon, stretched out on a scaffold, with the additional representation of a man standing over him, with knife in hand, fleeching him. Now friend Loring has mistaken the animal—we'll bet our long neck gourd that it is a 'mink' or 'weasel' he has butchered—it cannot be 'that same old coon,' for our devil says he will forfeit his old shoes if he did'nt encounter 'that same old coon' no longer ago than last night, while 'possum hunting. We would therefore advise the editor to send for Mr. Calhoun and have the animal before him inspected, for it might be that he has mistaken a 'fox,' 'mink,' or 'weasel,' for 'that same old Coon.'"

THE CROTON CELEBRATION.—There was a splendid celebration in New York on the 14th ult. to commemorate the introduction of the Croton water into that city. The procession was six or seven miles in length, containing from twelve to fifteen thousand persons, military, fire men and citizens. Along the whole route, the streets, as well as the adjacent houses, were covered with spectators. At the close, an ode, written for the occasion, was sung by the Sacred Music Society.

At the Superior Court for Greene county, Judge Manly presiding, Joseph Sugg, was convicted for the murder of Dick Jones, a free negro, and sentenced to be hung on the 24th inst.

The Court was occupied five days in trying cases on the state docket, and a large number were convicted of very flagrant breaches of the peace, stabbing, cutting, &c.

William Wyman, ex president, and Thomas Browne, jr., ex-cashier, of the Phœnix Bank, recently exploded, and William H. Skinner, have been arrested at the instance of the authorities of Boston, and held to bail in the sum of $100,000 each. The complaints are, that Wyman and Browne have embezzled the sum of $300,000 from the Phœnix Bank, and that Mr. Skinner conspired with them to perpetrate the fraud, which is made larceny by the revised statutes of Massachusetts.

SPEEDY RETRIBUTION.—Abram Spears, near Raleigh, Tenn., murdered his brother in law and neighbor, Mr. Cameron, and fled; but was pursued and arrested in Arkansas, brought back and committed for trial. The session of the Circuit Court immediately coming on, he was tried and convicted, and sentenced to *twenty-one years* confinement at hard labor in the State Penitentiary.

Intelligence from St. Petersburg of the 16th of September, states that the greater part of the city of Kasan (in Russia) had been destroyed by fire. Twelve Churches, the extensive Magazine, the University, and 1,200 houses, 400 of which were stone, were reduced to ashes.

The loss by the recent fire at Liverpool is estimated at £550,000 sterling, or about 2,633,000 dollars. The quantity of cotton destroyed was near 46,000 bags and bales.

"NOT RICH."—Mr. Clay in a letter published in the American says: '*I am not rich. I never coveted riches.* But my estate would even now, be estimated at not much less than *one hundred thousand dollars!*' We should say he's not *very poor*—a hundred thousand dollars farm, besides other 'considerations' is only a 'flea bite' for a Whig. Nick Biddle would call such a sum *small change.*"

The above morceau we find copied in to the Raleigh Standard from the Baltimore Argus. It is a specimen of the avidity with which every thing is taken hold of and perverted by unscrupulous partisans, for the purpose of exciting prejudice in the minds of the people against Mr. Clay and the Whig party. It is destitute alike of honorable feeling as a man, and liberality as a politician. To enable our readers the better to appreciate the injustice of the paragraph, we copy from the Baltimore American the original article which brought it forth.

From the Baltimore American.

MR. CLAY IN PRIVATE LIFE.

We have met in an exchange paper with a letter written by Mr. Clay in 1828, to Robert Wickliffe, Esq., of Lexington, in reference to certain calumnies which some of his enemies had taken pains to circulate against him. It appears that these busy bodies had searched the records of Fayette county to find what mortgages upon Mr. Clay's property were entered there; the object being, in his absence, to parade them as evidences of his bankruptcy, without caring to inquire whether they had been satisfied or not. The nature of such a proceeding as this, in the estimation of an honorable mind, we need not dwell upon.

The letter of Mr. Clay to his friend touched upon the unfairness of his calumniators in the course they had adopted, yet invites the severest scrutiny into his pecuniary transactions. He speaks of a heavy responsibility incurred by him some ten years before, as endorser for his friends, and then proceeds:

"To that cause is to be attributed my temporary retirement from public life, and the renewal of my professional labors. I then resolved not to endorse for others, except in extraordinary cases, and not to ask others to endorse for me; and that, when it became necessary for me to give security, to pledge, in the form of mortgages, that estate which was the ultimate resource of my creditors. Hence the greatest number of the mortgages which have been so recently malignantly exposed to the public observation. Most of them have been long since satisfied. Among the number is one for a debt of $20,000, for the payment of which you had kindly become my surety, every cent of which has long since been discharged. —There are now subsisting mortgages upon my estate to the amount of ten thousand dollars; and before the year expires I hope there will not remain more than one fifth of that sum. I have hitherto met all my engagements by the simplest of processes, that of living within my income, punctually paying interest when I could not pay principal, and carefully preserving my credit.

"I am not free, absolutely, from debt. I am not rich. I never coveted riches. But my estate would even now, be estimated at not much less than one hundred thousand dollars. Whatever it may be worth, it is a gratification to me to know that it is the produce of my own honest labor; no part of it being hereditary, except one slave, who would oblige me very much if he would accept his freedom. It is sufficient, after paying all my debts, to leave my family above want, if I should be separated from them. It is a matter also of consolation to me to know, that this wanton exposure of my private affairs can do me no pecuniary prejudice. My few creditors will not allow their confidence in me to be shaken by it. It has indeed led to one incident, which was at the same time a source of pleasure and of pain. A friend lately called on me at the instance of other friends, and informed me, that they were apprehensive that my private affairs were embarrassed, and that I allowed their embarrassment to prey upon my mind. He came, therefore, with their authority to tell me, that they would contribute any sum that I might want to relieve me. The emotions which such a proposition excited can be conceived by honorable men. I felt most happy to be able to undeceive them, and to decline their benevolent proposition."

The Petersburg Intelligencer, noticing the fact that a large majority of the newspapers of this country are firm adherents of the Whig cause; and that in some of the states that give Locofoco majorities, nearly all the papers are on the Whig side; remarks, that this singular circumstance is sufficiently accounted for in the fact that few of the great mass of the Locofoco party *read*, but all of them *vote*.

The Hon. William Upham, of Montpelier, (Whig,) has been chosen Senator by the Legislature of Vermont for six years from the 4th of March next, by a majority of 22 over his Locofoco competitor.

ALABAMA.—It is stated to the credit of Alabama, that she has anticipated the payment of all the interest due on her debt this year, and has already remitted the interest due in January next. Her debt is $9,874,550—a reduction of more than a million since the last official reports.

HUNG FOR FUN.—The last Tennessee Review states that the grand jury of Campbell county, Ten., has found a true bill against George Smith, John H. Todd, Loftin Duke, James Pearce and Leroy Brown, for the murder of a slave belonging to John Miller. They had all got into a drunken spree, and under the influence of liquor, enticed the negro into a loft, and hung him *for fun*, intending to cut him down in a moment or two, before life was exstinct. Their drunken frolic was carried too far—the negro died, and a similar death, or a long and painful imprisonment awaits the perpetrators of the act. Like many other frolics of the kind, it cost dear in the end.

A New Indian Treaty.—The St. Louis Republican states that a treaty has just been concluded between Governor Chambers, of Iowa, Commissioner on the part of the United States, and the Sac and Fox nation of Indians, by which the Sacs and Foxes have sold to the government all their country between the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, amounting to about twelve millions of acres. The price paid for the land is about $1,050,000.

In addition to the news we published yesterday from Texas, we learn that Mr. Van Ness, and one other of the Santa Fe prisoners, being the only two found in San Antonio at the time of its capture by the Mexicans, were taken out by order of General Wall, and deliberately shot. It is said that these persons were not in arms at the time, but were executed in pursuance of an order from the Mexican Government to shoot the Santa Fe prisoners wherever found in Texas. Mr. Van Ness was, we believe, a nephew of General Van Ness, of this city.

National Intelligencer.

FROM TEXAS.

The New Orleans Crescent contains some items of news, brought by a late arrival from Lobaca Bay, in Texas.

General Burleson, with eleven hundred troops, had pursued the Mexicans under General Wall from San Antonio. The Mexicans were fortifying themselves at the river Medina, and General Burleson intended to attack them at that place as soon as he received reinforcements. The citizens of Matagorda and the surrounding country were turning out to join the army.

General Wall had advanced some twenty miles from San Antonio, east of the river Sewills, where he met Captain Caldwell, with one hundred and sixty Texians. An engagement took place, in which one hundred Mexicans were killed and one hundred more wounded. Captain Caldwell succeeded in cutting his way through, after being surrounded several days, without the loss of a man. A company of fifty men from Lagrange, in attempting to reinforce Captain Caldwell's company, was cut off by the Mexicans, and forty of them killed, seven taken prisoners, and three escaped. The Lagrange company kept the Mexicans at bay until they brought their artillery to bear. General Wall retreated to the Medina, twenty miles west of San Antonio, where he was followed by General Burleson, who was within four miles of the Mexican camp, awaiting the arrival of artillery and reinforcements.

It is currently reported that Austin had been burnt by the Mexicans, and there are reports of other skirmishes having taken place, and of a large Mexican army being on its way to Texas.

THE TREATY WITH ENGLAND.—The Boston Daily Advertiser says:

It was expected that the messenger who carried out to England the ratified treaty, would have returned in the Britannia bringing with him its ratification by the British Government. But we learn that the ratifications had not been exchanged at the sailing of the Britannia. The reason of the delay doubtless is, that subsequent to the arrival of Lord Ashburton, the principal members of the Government were not in London, but scattered at their respective country seats. Lord Ashburton, who arrived in England September 23, did not proceed to London, but to his country seat, where his family were residing. No doubt can be entertained that the treaty is approved, and that it will be ratified. If any proof of this were necessary, it might be found in the fact that a large number of the troops in Canada have been ordered away since the decision of this question.

The Nashville Banner states that immense sacrifices of property are almost daily made in Middle Tennessee. It says—

We will mention, by way of example, that on Saturday last, eleven large, likely mules, two new wagons costing $150 a piece, and a negro man, middle aged and likely, were sold in Franklin, at Sheriff's sale, and in the aggregate brought but $500.

ECCLESIASTICAL.—*Interdicted Marriages.*—The Synod of New Jersey convened in the first Presbyterian Church, at Elizabethtown, on Tuesday.

Among other interesting matters brought before the meeting, was a resolution from the Elizabethtown Presbytery, requesting the Synod to call upon the General Assembly, at its next meeting, to take the constitutional steps, to rescind the rule forbidding a man to marry his deceased wife's sister. These steps, as prescribed by the constitution, are to send the proposition down for decision to the several Presbyteries, a majority of which is necessary to effect its repeal.

Notwithstanding the well known ability and learning of the distinguished gentleman who replied, the proposition was sustained by the Synod, in a vote of 55 to 24. The proposition, therefore, will go up to the Assembly, at its next session in Philadelphia, in May next.

Newark Daily Advertiser.

DREADFUL STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—The Louisville Journal of the 18th inst. says—"the steamboat Carrier reports having passed the steamboat Eliza, on Thursday evening, at 2 o'clock, in the Mississippi, two miles above the mouth of Ohio, sunk to the hurricane deck. Forty passengers are supposed to have been drowned, and among them the captain's wife and child. The Carrier rounded to, but could not render any assistance. The Eliza was bound for New Orleans."

The work of Death.—The frightful accounts which have gone abroad as to the state of health in this community, are nearer the truth than such reports usually are. Never has the Southern country been so visited by the "destroyer," and we have as usual, come in for our full share. We can hear of a great many obscure persons who have died without their names getting into the public prints. A great many children have also died, and a larger proportion of women than usual: a good many of these have been child bed cases. We have had several very heavy frosts, and winter seems to have set in at last in good earnest—we are in hopes, therefore, that the worst is over. We have heard of no more new cases, and what are left of the old ones are getting well.

Salisbury Watchman.

The Western mail brings us news of the decease of the Hon. DAVID TRIMBLE, of Kentucky, who departed this life on the 26th day of last month, aged about 60 years, leaving behind him many connexions, besides an extensive circle of friends, to lament his death. And well they may; for he was emphatically a just man, a true patriot, a faithful friend, and an affectionate relative, in whose bosom the love of country burned with as pure a flame as in that of any living man.

Mr. Trimble was a native of the State of Virginia, descended from English and Irish ancestors; was educated at William and Mary College, and, after graduating, studied law. When but of age, he removed to and settled in Kentucky.

In the war of 1812 he took an active part, serving two campaigns with Gen. Harrison, and at the siege of Fort Meigs rendered important services.

From the 4th of March, 1817, he was in Congress without interruption till the 4th of March, 1827, and his fidelity to his principles and devotion to his public duties will be attested by all his surviving associates and contemporaries.

From the time of his retirement from Congress until his death he was actively engaged in the pursuits of agriculture and in the iron manufacture, to which latter interest he devoted all his energies, developing largely the resources of the State in that branch of industry; to which, in truth, it may be said he fell a sacrifice.

Pet. Intel.

"*The End not yet.*"—In reference to the Miller prophecy, the Boston Traveller, says:

"We learn from pretty good authority that the time hitherto fixed by a large number of our fellow citizens, for the end of the world, has been again postponed. Instead of the 23d of April, it will take place on the 4th of July next. The question was decided last week in council by the Board of Directors who have the management of this stupendous undertaking."

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

"A JUDICIOUS TARIFF."

There is now no doubt that Col. Dick Johnson is out "on his own hook" as a candidate for the Presidency, and if we are not greatly deceived the other Locofoco aspirants will find it no easy matter to elbow him off the track.

During his electioneering tour through Pennsylvania, Col. Dick has availed himself of the same device which Gen. Jackson so successfully employed when he was a candidate for the Presidency. The Colonel, like the General, is in Pennsylvania "a Judicious Tariff man." Among the workshops and factories of Pittsburg he discovered of the necessity of protecting the industry of our own citizens with an unction which was truly admirable, and which will prove a "wet blanket" to any hopes which Mr. Van Buren might have entertained of getting a lookout in the "Key Stone State." Hear the Colonel:

"There was one other measure he would refer to, and that was the subject of the tariff. He was in favor of a tariff that would protect alike the commerce, the manufactures and the industry of the whole country. He said he was not in favor of an ultra measure—measures that would tend to sever the ties which bound the great interest of every portion of the Union, and rouse again that spirit which threatened us once with disunion, but was happily averted. He had long been in public life, and during it he had always tried to look not at the interests of his own native state alone, but to that of the Union at large. The last war had proved to him the necessity of a tariff, that would protect the industry and enterprise of the country; for in the commencement of that war, when our commerce with other nations was destroyed, we had not wherewith to clothe our soldiers, or cover their shivering bodies when resting in their tents at night; that the citizens were under the necessity of taking their blankets off their own beds, and giving them to the army, otherwise the brave soldier who was willing to risk his life on the field of battle in defence of his country, might have suffered severely from the cold incident to a northern latitude. He came among us dressed from the toe to the crown of the head in homespun—the manufacture of his fellow citizens in Lexington; and was glad he had the privilege of addressing the citizens of Pittsburgh—a city commanding as she does, the commerce of the valley of the Mississippi—a city emphatically of work shops, industry and enterprise. When he was entering upon public life, Pittsburgh was, comparatively speaking, but a village; now she was a large city, with over 40,000 inhabitants.

A Dwarf.—A correspondent of the Richmond Whig describes a Mr. Josephus Henry Chaffin, (a lengthy name for so small a person,) a native of Bedford county, Va. He is seventeen years old, two feet four inches high, and weighs twenty three pounds.

THE MARKETS.

Petersburg, October 24.

Cotton,	8¾ a	9
Tobacco—Lugs,	2 50 a	3 25
Leaf,	4 00 a	7 00

Fayetteville, October 26.

Flour,	5 00 a	5 75
Salt—(sack,)	2 50 a	2 52
(bushel,)	50 a	60
Cotton,	7 a	7¼
Beeswax,	27 a	28

Weekly Almanac.

NOVEMBER.	Sun rises	Sun sets	MOON'S PHASES.
3 Thursday	6 45	5 15	2 10 25 morn
4 Friday	6 46	5 14	7 50 after.
5 Saturday,	6 47	5 13	New
6 Sunday,	6 48	5 12	9 17 10 12 after.
7 Monday,	6 49	5 11	First
8 Tuesday,	6 50	5 10	16 3 48 morn
9 Wednesday	6 11	5 9	Full
			23
			Last

BOOT AND SHOE Manufactory.

THE subscriber have taken the shop one door west of Stephen Moore's Store, well known as a Shoe Shop, and would respectfully inform the public that they have procured from the North excellent materials for manufacturing work in the above line of business, and are prepared to execute all orders that may be left with them. It is unnecessary for them to promise that their patrons shall have as good work as can be obtained any where, as they prefer that the public should give them a trial and be their own judges.

☞ Three or four Journeymen can get a steady seat of work by application to the subscribers.

H. R. BOSHAMER & CO.

October 19. 46—

Fall and Winter GOODS.

J. Webb, jr. & Co,

ARE now receiving their supply of Fall and Winter Goods, from New York and Philadelphia, comprising the usual variety brought to this market, which will be sold unusually low for Cash, or to regular customers.

A general credit cannot be given, as our capital is small and the times are hard. Therefore we must decline making small accounts, and conduct our business more upon the Cash principle.

October 5. —44

Just Published,

AND For Sale at Mr. Lynch's Jewellery Shop and at Dr. A. Parks's establishment, "A Narrative of the Life and Adventures of EDWARD C. BOLING, with a full account of his remarkable case of Bigamy," &c. Price 25 cents.

October 26. 47—

Job Printing,

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Election Joke —It is stated in the New Y. Tribune, that at the recent election in Luzerne county, (Pa.,) which is strongly Locofoco, the regular ticket had on it for the Legislature a Dutchman named *Koons*. The Locos swore they would not go it—they were against coons, tooth and toe-nail. So Mr. Koons was backed off and a Loco named Brodhead put in his place. This incensed some of Koon's friends, who instigated Chester Butler, a Whig, to come out as a stump candidate, and helped to elect him, though the Whigs had not deemed it worth while to make any nomination. *Pet. Intel.*

How characteristic of the self-styled 'Democracy' is the annexed anecdote which we find in the New York Tribune:

David R. Porter, of Pennsylvania, being lately sued by A. J. Rathbrock, a house carpenter, for $55, being a balance due for work on his house, pleaded *privilege* as Governor to be exempted from arrest, and for the abatement of the writ! Is not this the lowest depth of meanness? If some 'Federal Aristocrat' had done it, how the land would have rung with execration! The Justice overruled the plea, so far as it asked an abatement of the writ, and gave judgment for the full amount claimed.

Equity Sale.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

Nancy Patterson's Heirs at Law.
Petition to sell Land.

IN pursuance of a decree made in this case, I shall offer for sale before the court house in Hillsborough, on Monday the 28th of November next, A TRACT OF LAND lying on second creek of New Hope, adjoining the lands of Mark Picket and the dower tract of Samson Moore's widow, it being part of her dower, and supposed to contain one hundred and twenty-eight acres. A credit of twelve months will be given, the purchaser giving bond and security.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*
October 26. 47—4w

Equity Sale.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

James Craig & others, heirs of Rebecca Craig, Ex parte, to sell Real Estate.

IN pursuance of a decree of the Court of Equity, made at September Term, 1842 I shall offer for sale, on the 28th day of November next, before the court house in Hillsborough, on a credit of twelve months, A TRACT OF LAND on the waters of New Hope, adjoining the lands of Samuel Strayhorn, William Craig and others, supposed to contain 50 acres, more or less.

JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
October 19. 46—4w

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed by J. Odend'hal to Mrs. E. Watters, will be sold, at the court house in Hillsborough, on Saturday the 19th of November next, the Tract of Land and Premises on which Henry Faucett, decd., formerly lived, and which was lately occupied by J. Odend'hal. The Tract contains forty acres of land, a portion of which is wood land. It has on it also a good meadow. The dwelling and out houses are in good repair; the place having been fitted up by its last occupant for the accommodation of boarders to the Hillsborough Academy, from which it is distant about three fourths of a mile. It is about a mile west of the court house. Six and twelve months credit will be given, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

JOS. C. NORWOOD, *Agent.*
October 5 44—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

Thos. W. Holden v. *William George and others*
Petition.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Reding George, one of the defendants in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state. It is ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, that he appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday in March next, and plead, answer or demur, or the bill will be taken pro confesso as to him, and set down for hearing.

Witness James Webb, Clerk and Master of our said Court of Equity, at office.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*
Price adv. $4 50. 47 6w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

Zachariah Trice vs. *Henderson Owen and others* } Injunction.

IT is ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, that Henderson Owen, one of the defendants in this case, appear, plead, answer or demur, on or before the next term of this court, to be held in the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, or the bill will be taken *pro confesso* as to him, and set down for hearing *ex parte*.

Witness, James Webb, Clerk and Master of our said court of Equity, at office.

JAMES WEBB, *C & M.*
Price of adv. $4 50. 47—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions.

Thomas Faucett, admr. vs. *John Crain and others.* } Petition to sell Real Estate.

IN this case, the petitioner having made oath on filing his petition, that the defendants John Brantly and wife Nancy, Winship Petty, and Foreman Willoughby and wife Sarah, are not inhabitants of this state, publication is therefore made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks, for said defendants to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Orange county, on the fourth Monday of November next, at the court house in Hillsborough, and plead or demur to said petition, or the same will be taken pro confesso as to them, and heard accordingly.

J. TAYLOR, *Clerk.*
Price Adv. $1 50. 45—

Groceries! Groceries!

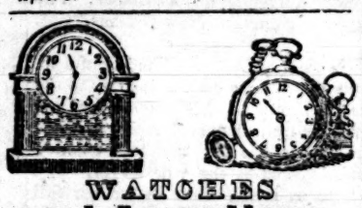
A Fresh Supply.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of GROCERIES, which have been selected with great care, and will be sold low for cash. Those who wish to procure *good* articles on very reasonable terms, are respectfully requested to give them a call. Their stock is comprised in part of the following:

50 bags Coffee, including Rio, Java, &c.	Saleratus
Best Brown Sugar	Pearl Ashe
Havanna Sugar	Brimstone
Best Loaf and Crushed Sugar	Spanish Brown
Molasses	Miller's Scotch Snuff
Raisins	M'Caboy's "
Rice	Prussian Blue
Beef Green Tea	Venetian Red
" Black "	Nutmegs
Herring	Fig Blue
Salt	Camwood
Bar Iron, assorted	Arcatta
Steel "	Quick Silver
Hoop Iron	Essence Peppermint
Sheet "	" Cinnamon
Shear "	" Lemon
Cut Nails, assorted	Oil Lemon
Mould-boards	Cinnamon Bark
Castings	Opium
Weeding Hoes	Lump Magnesia
Spades and Shovels	Henry's Magnesia
Manure Forks	Box Matches
Polished Trace Chains	Rhenbarb Root
Best Chewing Tobacco	Chrome Yellow
Spanish Cigars	Chrome Green
Turpentine Soap	Rotten Stone
Tallow Candles	Lythargе
Sperm "	Castor Oil
Spanish Indigo	Gum Shelac
Madder	Cream Tartar
White Lead, in kegs	Ink Sand
Dry White Lead	Sand Paper
" Red Lead	Ink Powder
Spice	Castil Soap
Black Pepper	Box Mustard
Ground & Race Ginger	Waters
Cloves	Asafœtida
Mace	Vermillion Red
Camphor	Percussion Caps
Putty	Powder and Shot
Salt Petre	Window Glass
Allum	Spanish Whiting
Epsom Salts	Copal & Black Varnish
Glauber Salts	Fresh Hops
Copperas	Best & Common Glue
Ground Log Wood	Train Oil
Lamp Black	Lamp Oil
	Aequefortis
	Starch, &c. &c. &c.

Feathers, Beeswax, and Tallow, will be received as cash.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.
April 5. 18—



WATCHES and Jewellery.

EMUEL LYNCH has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has received from Philadelphia a neat assortment of JEWELLERY, consisting in part of

Gold and Silver Lever Watches, and plain Verge Watches,
Gold guard and fob Keys,
Fine Gold Rings,
Breast Pins and Earrings,
Silver Pencils, and Leads to suit,
Silver Thimbles,
Gold Hearts and Crosses,
A rich assortment of Silver and Steel Spectacles, to suit all ages,
Silver Table and Tea Spoons,
Salt Spoons, and Butter Knives,
Rogers' superior Knives and Scissors,
Silver Ear and Tooth Picks,
Money Purses, and Tooth Brushes,
Gold Shirt Buttons,
Steel and Gilt Watch Keys and Chains,
Silk-Braid, and Elastic Guards for Watches,
Gold Barrel Lockets,
Coral, Guilt Lockets,

☞ Watches and Clocks of all descriptions cleaned and repaired in his accustomed superior style.

May 4. 52—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1842.

Thomas P. Clements and wife, and others, vs. *Wm Nichols, admr of Ed. Herndon, & others.*
Petition for an account.

IT is ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, that William R. Herndon, Benjamin R. Herndon, Hawkins E Herndon, John R. Herndon, Henderson Owen and Rebecca his wife, Tobias Grieve and Mary his wife, William Nigh and Frances his wife, Rufus and Alsey Herndon, infants, and Henry W. Nichols, appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, and plead, answer or demur or the bill will be taken pro confesso as to them, and set down for hearing.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*
Price adv. $4 50. 47 6w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
PERSON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Term, 1842.

Joseph G. Royster v. *Hardy Royster.*
Attachment levied on negro woman Winney, in possession of William Royster.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Hardy Royster, the defendant in this case, is not a resident of this state; It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant that he be and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county of Person, at the court house in Roxborough, on the third Monday in December next, then and there to replevy and plead to issue, otherwise judgment by default will be granted against him.

Witness Charles Mason, clerk of said Court, at office, the third Monday of September, A. D. 1842

CHARLES MASON, *Clerk.*
Price adv. $4 50 46 6w

Notice.

ALL those indebted to MEBANE & TURNER must call and settle by November Court, or they will find their notes or accounts in the hands of an officer.

MEBANE & TURNER.
August 17. 37—

MOFFAT'S
Vegetable Life Pills
AND
PHŒNIX BITTERS.

THESE superlative family medicines have long since acquired an established reputation for direct and invariable efficacy in all the prevalent and ordinary diseases as well as in many others of a peculiar and aggravated character. Their virtues are proved by the voluntary testimonials of the persons, they have cured, and who accompany their certificates with their names and places of residence. These certificates now amount to thousands, being hundreds to each particular kind of disease. They embrace the most frightful and inveterate cases of Scrofula, Piles, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Billious and Liver affections, acute and chronic Rheumatism, Asthma, Bronchitis, Scrofulous as well as Mucous Consumption, habitual costiveness, Worms, Stomach and Bowel complaints of all kinds, headache, giddiness, and nervous debility, eruptive diseases, and the clouded, sallow, unhealthy, appearance of the skin, arising from various causes of ill health Fever and Ague of every variety, settled pains in the side, back, organs and limbs, humors, ulcers, foul breath and inward fever, night sweats and general weakness and loss of apoetite, the mumps swollen face and gums, affections of the bladder, kidney, spleen and plura, and the sicknesses incidental to females, together with very many other maladies which cannot be here enumerated. The certificates of cure in all these diseases are immense in number, and clear, direct, and explicit in description, and coming as they do in every case from the persons cured, they are indisputable and conclusive in authority. These inestimable medicines should therefore be kept by every family and grown person in the Union, as they will be found to be not only the best remedies for disease, but also its most certain preventatives, and the surest renovators of sound, cheerful and elastic health. They are singularly mild and agreeable in their operation, and though perfectly effectual, never occasion even the temporary prostration and nausea, which always follow the use of coarse, drastic purges and the use of calomel. Prepared wholesale and retail by Dr. Wm. B. Moffatt, 375 Broadway, New York. For sale also by the agents.

☞ These valuable Medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder.

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*
July 12. 32—

The American Family Medicine.

THAT Dr. Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters have long since obtained a high and enviable distinction amid a host of competitors, and that they acquired it solely by their invariable and almost unlimited efficacy without the usual aid of fulsome puffery and pretensions, are well known to the public and cannot be denied. While very little has been said concerning these astonishing Life Medicines by the proprietor himself, and not more than was necessary to call the attention of the afflicted to a sure and speedy means of relief, their renown has rapidly flown from one individual to another and from family to family, until they have long since become known in almost every town and village in the Union, as a wonderful and inestimable blessing. Voluntary and unsolicited testimonials of their absolutely astonishing efficacy, in diseases of the most dreadful and obstinate character, as well as in others of prevalent and ordinary occurrence, have been received by the proprietor from the persons they have cured from every section of the country, and still continue to be received in increasing numbers. It is with pride and pleasure that the proprietor refers the public to his "MEDICAL MANUAL," where a widely various selection of these testimonials is published, with the names and residence of the writers, because he has no hesitation in saying that the annals of Medical Science do not contain a greater number or variety of cures effected by any medicine known to the profession, or cures of a more frightful kind or of longer standing, coming as these testimonials do from the cured persons themselves, who certainly know best from their own happy experience, whether they are cured or not. The evidence they afford of the pre eminent and unprecedented efficacy of these grand remedies is perfectly irresistible, and commands rather than solicits the respect of the public. In addition to those already published, the proprietor is in possession of a vast accumulation of these personal certificates, demonstrating that his Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters are promptly and uniformly efficacious in Scrofula in all its hydra headed forms. Dyspepsia whether chronic or occasional. Rheumatism both acute and chronic, Jaundice and billious and liver complaints, however distressing or complicated, Fever and Ague in all their varieties, and when quinine and all other supposed specifics fail; Habitual Costiveness, (especially when the Life Pills are used as dinner pills immediately before or after that meal,) Piles even in cases of thirty years standing, Dropsy, Gout and settled pains in the breast, back, or organs, disease of the bladder and kidneys, biles, tumors, and ulcers, Erysipelas, and all other eruptive diseases; Pleurisy, Asthma, Bronchitis, and other affections of the chest, lungs, and mucous members; pimples, stains of the skin, and the foul unhealthy appearance of the complexion, arising from whatever cause, nervous or general debility, headaches, and giddiness, together with a vast variety of other maladies, in proof of the speedy and effectual cure of each of which by these medicines alone, the proprietor has hundreds, nay thousands of certified testimonials. Both the Pills and Bitters are mild and delightful in their operation, producing none of even the temporary prostrations and nausea occasioned by nearly all other medicines; and they can be administered with safety to young children and females in the most delicate health. Prepared and sold by Dr. Wm. B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York.

For sale also by
D. HEARTT *Agent.*
August 29 39—

THE SUPREME REMEDY FOR
Fever and Ague and Billious Fevers.

THERE is no remedy known either in professional or domestic practice, so absolutely, immediately, and permanently efficacious in this prevalent and obstinate malady, as MOFFAT'S celebrated and long established LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS. Extraordinary and renowned as are their effects upon diseases in general, in FEVER and AGUE, and all Billious Affections, they are more so, because in these they are as infallible as any human means can be. This has been proved in more than ten thousand cases, nor is there an instance in which they have failed, or reasonably can fail, when taken in strict accordance with the directions here subjoined, and which are also given in Moffat's Medical Manual and Good Samaritan. But to ensure invariable success, these must be rigidly followed.

Fever and Ague, in all its four leading species, is a peculiar *periodical* disease, and Dr. Moffat has fully established the important discovery that its cure can never be effected with precision and certainty, except by a *periodical* administration of a proper remedy, in connection with the specific powers of one of the ingredients in his medicines, is the secret of his invariable triumph, while all other practitioners either entirely fail, or only temporarily succeed, were with the very best remedies that were known. Anotus, or Ague, is either *Quotidian*, or daily; *Tertian*, or third day; *Quartan*, or fourth day; *Erratic*, or sometimes one of these periods and sometimes another; or it is *Complicated*, by taking these periods in succession, and then running into intermittent fever of a more malignant character But it is a remarkable fact however mysterious and unaccountable it may appear, that each and all of these species of Ague, have a *fourteenth-day* crisis, in which they may be cured with certainty, but by neglecting which they can only be cured by chance. Dr. Moffat's directions for taking the medicines in this disease, are therefore these: First, take two of the Life Pills at bed time, and next morning before breakfast a full wine glass of the Phœnix Bitters in about the same quantity of water, and half a wine glass more in a full wine glass of water, about half an hour before each meal during the day. On the second night take three Pills and the Bitters as before; on the third night four Pills and the Bitters as before, and continue taking four Pills every night for three nights more, with the Bitters during the day. On or before the seventh day, the Ague will seem to be entirely cured, and the patient will feel well, hungry and hearty, but he must nevertheless continue to take the Bitters as before prescribed, until and on the *fourteenth day*, with two Pills every night after the seventh day. He will then, and not until then, with positive and invariable certainty, be permanently cured, not only of Fever and Ague, but of whatever billious and liver affections it may have superinduced, or even in any way connected. If, however, the patient should by any neglect, or undue confidence in restored health, omit to take the Phœnix Bitters in the full quantities prescribed at least three times on the *fourteenth day*, Dr. Moffat must not be blamed if the disease should return, and the patient should learn wisdom from affliction, and go through another course of the medicines for a fortnight longer. Obeying these instructions, however, he will be so thoroughly cured, that he may bid defiance to the disease, however unhealthy may be his location or prevalent the malady around him. For children between seven and fourteen years of age, half of the above quantities of the medicines will suffice; for younger children, a quarter of those quantities, to be increased or diminished in proportion as the age varies from advanced childhood to infancy. For very young children, small quantities of the Bitters alone will only be necessary.

This treatment, with these supremely effectual 'LIFE MEDICINES,' has been perfectly triumphant in the worst regions of the Southern and Western country, and around the northern lakes, where the malady prevails with the universality of an epidemic, and the demand for this sovereign remedy has been far greater than the supply. Dr. Moffat's Agents, however, are now well furnished, and will make every effort to send this advertisement into the most afflicted districts. Voluntary and jealously grateful testimonials are received at the proprietor's office in New York by every mail in incredible numbers, to the absolute efficacy of these astonishing medicines, not only in Fever and Ague, other Intermittent Fevers, Liver and Billious affections, and derangements of the digestive functions generally, but also in Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism, Costiveness, Pains in the sides and limbs, Eruptions of the skin, Scrofula, Piles, Worms, Scurvy, and a host of other complaints, for the cure of which these Vegetable Life Medicines are so preeminently renowned throughout the United States. Knowing, however, that many of these diseases, as well as a most fatal undermining of the general health, are occasioned by Fever and Ague, Dr. Moffat, in his advertisements, invites the special attention of the public to the absolute ascendency of his medicines over this malady, the fountain head of so many others. He has only to add, that the Life Medicines are agreeable and invigorating in their operations, require neither confinement nor change of diet, and have acquired the reputation they have long possessed, not by the usual artificial efforts, but solely by their invariable and extensive usefulness. Prepared and sold by Dr. William B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New-York.

Sold also, at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder, by
DENNIS HEARTT, *Agent.*
August 29 39—

CARD.

DR. WM. CAMERON respectfully offers his professional services to his fellow citizens. He may be found at his residence three miles southwest of Hillsborough and one mile from the main fork of the Chatham, Woody's Ferry, and Hillsborough roads, when not professionally absent. Having just received a fresh and extensive assortment of MEDICINES, he is prepared to furnish any article that may be wanted on moderate terms.

September 7. 40 4m

FOR SALE,

AN elegant PIANO FORTE, made expressly for the present owner, and adapted in tone to this climate. It has been in use but a few months, and is warranted a first rate instrument, both in tone and finish. It will be sold at the low price of $250, which is much less than the cost of it, as the owner is soon to leave town. It can be examined at any time, by inquiring at this office.

September 19. 42 4w

A Nurse Wanted.

A GIRL of honest and good habits, large enough for nursing, is wanted. Terms fair. Apply at this office.

October 12. 45—

English School.

THE subscriber has opened school at his house, where will be taught Reading, Spelling, Writing and Arithmetic Terms—three dollars per quarter, half in advance, the remainder at the expiration of the quarter. Small girls will be received.

GEO. W BRUCE.
October 4. 44 3w

Piano Forte & Music STORE, Petersburg, Va.

CHS. BERG & CO. have received during the present week TEN PIANO FORTES, among which is a six and a half Octave Piano Forte, a very superior one to any ever seen here. They have now on hand a very large stock, and would respectfully request those Ladies and Gentlemen of Hillsborough and Environs who are in want of Pianos, to call and see them and try them; and they will be convinced of their superiority to any other manufacture. We will give a written warranty as to their durability and keeping in tune longer than any other.

They have also on hand a large assortment of MUSIC of the latest publication for Piano and Guitar, Strings of all sorts, best Violins Flutes, Accordions, all kinds of Brass Instruments for Military Bands, Drums of all sizes, &c. &c.

C. Berg & Co. would respectfully recommend their assortment of Pianos and Music to Principals and Teachers of Schools. Any order shall be faithfully and promptly attended to.

For the convenience of purchasers in North Carolina, Doctor Watson of Oxford, having kindly consented to act as our Agent, has now on hand some of our instruments. We shall shortly establish agencies in other parts of North Carolina, knowing that whenever our Pianos become known they will be preferred to any other.

July 13. 82—

Saddling Business.

THE subscribers, having established themselves in Hillsborough, one door below the Printing Office, would respectfully announce to the public that they have on hand an extensive assortment of all the articles in their line of business, viz:

Saddles, Bridles, Martingales,
Carriage, Gig, and Carryall Harness,
Trunks, (both wood and iron frames,)
Carriage, Sulkey, Drover's, Twig and Wagon Whips,
Collars of all kinds,
Saddle Bags, Travelling Bags, and Buffalo Robes,
A fine and large assortment of Bits, Stirrup Irons, Spurs, &c. &c.

All orders for the manufacture of articles, for repairing &c. done at the shortest notice, and in the best style.

They promise that no exertion on their par shall be spared to give satisfaction to the public; and earnestly request the favour of a trial.

HOOKER & D. PHILLIPS.
January 5. 05—

The Christian Sun.

THE above indicates the title of a monthly periodical, to be published under the control of the Southern Christian Publishing Committee, so soon as an adequate amount of patronage shall be procured. It is designed to make this sheet the vehicle of religious intelligence exclusively, and a means by which that portion of the Church of Christ, which is denominated THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, may exhibit their views before the world, of the prominent doctrines of the Bible, the organization of the Church, and its true and correct discipline. The evils of sectarianism and disunion will likewise be brought under review, and the proper remedies will be attempted to be applied. No favor will be shown to that disorganizing demon party spirit. The Chistian's proper standard will be set forth in bold relief, as a rallying point for all true Protestants. The Saviour's claims as being exclusively the Head of the Church, will be defended and maintained, and he will be held forth in all the energy and simplicity of divine revelation. A place will likewise be afforded for an account of religious revivals, minutes of conferences, and such like matters. The Sun will be published on a large medium sheet, in newspaper form, on the first day of each month, at one dollar per annum, payable always in advance. The place of publication will be stated by the Committee, of which notice shall be given to subscribers in the first number. On the reception of the first number by the subscribers, the yearly subscription will be considered as due.

Elder DANIEL W. KERR, of Junto, N. C., having been selected by the Committee as editor, communications should be directed to him, Postmaster at Junto, Orange county, N. C.

August 17 37—

N. B We hope our friends will send on their names immediately. Be not alarmed at hard times. Let us all get better and do better, and then times will be better. Our paper is designed to effect general good—therefore, we hope to have general patronage. Ministers of every name are requested to aid us by their communications on the subject of a general christian union, &c.

A FRIEND.

Fresh Lucerne and Clover Seed.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the above seeds.

MICKLE & NORWOOD
July 25. 31

For Sale,

A VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND, about three miles south west of Hillsborough, containing two hundred and fifty acres, twenty five of which are now now under cultivation. This land is of the best quality of upland in Orange, well watered and heavily timbered It is within a mile of an excellent Merchant and Saw Mill, and the neighbourhood unexceptionable. The owner of this Land living in Lincolnton, is desirous of selling and it can therefore be bought on most accommodating terms. Any one desirous of seeing the Land will please apply to the subscriber, or to F. N Waddell, who resides near it.

WM. CAMERON, *Agent.*
August 5. 37

Disease a Unit.

Impurity of the BLOOD the only Disease.

HOW simple, yet how wise, how good and beautiful are the laws of nature! Simplicity and truth are stamped upon every law of the creation. The mighty worlds which roll in space in every degree of velocity and direction are all governed by

ATTRACTION OF MATTER TO MATTER.

This principle governs the human body. *Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills* attracts all impurities of the blood to the bowels, which organ expels them from the body. Attraction and disease are both units. All accidents or infections only effect the body in proportion as they occasion *impurity o the blood.*

The bowels for instance are costive—this most important organ is closed—the consequence is a great accumulation of impurities, which, as they cannot get out by their usual passage, are forced into the blood, occasioning impurity of blood. Thus, Fevers, Cholics, Rhaumatism, Coughs and Colds are often produced. But let Brandreth's Pills be used in such doses as will effectually evacuate the bowels, and health is restored at once.

Hot weather, by occasioning debility, produces impurity of blood; from which arises Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, cramps in the bowels, feebleness, pain in the back and hip joints, headache, &c. &c. These unpleasant companions are speedily removed by a few doses of Brandreth's Pills, which soon restore health by purifying the blood.

Grief, great anxieties of mind much watching, fear, bad food, intemperance, residence near marshy land, tend in a very powerful degree to promote impurity of the blood, which soon shows itself in Erysipelas, consumption, epeleptic fits, appopiexy, scurvey, fever and ague, derangement of the stomach and bowels, all which symptoms will soon be removed by purifying the blood with the Brandreth Pills.

Small pox, scarlet fever, putrid fevers, even spotted fever, and fevers of all kinds, are propagated only by those whose blood is in a state of impurity, these maladies are mild or violent according as the blood be charged with impurities previous to the infection being received, and never attack those whose blood is in a state of purity. The Brandreth Pills, by purifying the blood, soon cure these maladies: in fact the Pills go at once to collect all the causes of these complaints, which are brought by their health restoring powers to the bowels, and so removed out of the body, leaving the blood pure and healthy.

Fractures, bruises, &c. &c. produce impurity of the blood by occasioning a derangement of the general health. If Brandreth Pills are not used so as to prevent an accumulation of humors in these bowels, the humors pass into the blood, and soon find their way to the sick part, i. e. the local injury, and are likely soon to produce inflammation often mortification of the part. Whereas were the Brandreth Pills used daily after any injury had been done to the body, nothing would go to the injured part but what was necessary for its perfect restoration. Often when a bone has been broken and this advice has been followed, it has got well in a quarter the usual time. It would be well for those exposed to dangers to consider this subject, its adoption might save their bodies from mutilations, might save their lives.

Ulcers are produced by impurity of the blood; the part where it breaks out had in days gone by been injured, and therefore its powers of life could not repel the impurity of the blood when it settled upon it. Soon the acidity or acrocity excoriates the fibres and opens the ulcers. Here we have a drain or outlet opened for the bad humors, for the impurity of the blood to pass out of the body. Salves and all kinds of applications are applied to it, but it don't get well. But let Brandreth's Pills be used, say four or six of them to be taken daily, the Pills wills open another drain, i. e. the bowels; the bad humors contained in the blood will thus be discharged from the body by their natural outlet, and none will be left to keep up the irritation and burning in the ulcer, and it will get well. In like manner are white swellings, annatural enlargements, liver complaints, gravel, salt rheum, diseases of the prostrate gland, cured by abstracting with the BRANDRETH PILLS the impurities from the blood. All persons who do not feel well should use these Pills. No man was ever sick long whose blood was kept pure. No man can be in good health if his blood be impure.

Attract then the impurities of your blood to your bowels with Brandreth's Pills, and you will be as strong and healthy as the life within you is capable of sustaining

Agents are appointed in every county in the state, for the sale Dr Brandreth's Pills. Each agent has an engraved certificate of agency, signed B. Brandreth, M. D.

The following gentlemen have been appointed agents for the sale of Brandreth's Pills:
Dennis Heartt, Hillsborough.
Stedman & Ramsay, Pittsborough.
Humphreys & Gaither, Lexington.
Joseph H. Sicelaff, Midway, Davidson.
James B. M'Dade, Chapel Hill.
J. M. A. Drake, Ashborough, Randolph
John R. Brown, Privilege, Do.
G. A. Mebane, Mason Hall, Orange.
E. & W. Smith, Alamance, Guilford.
J & R. Sloan, Greensborough.
James Johnson, Wentworth, Do.
Wood & Neal, Madison, Do.
J. W. Burton, & Co., Leakesville, Do.
Owen M'Aleer, Yanceyville, Caswell.
J. R. Callum, Milton, Do.

May 10. 23—12m

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1842.

Henry Edwards v. Elijah Graves.

Ca. Att., levied on a tract of Land on the waters of Eno, adjoining Ira Ellis and others.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state. It is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appears at the next term of this Court, to be held for this county, on the fourth Monday in November next, and then and there replevy the said property and plead to issue, that judgment by default final will be rendered, and the land levied on will be sold to satisfy plaintiff's demand

J. TAYLOR, *Clerk.*
Price adv $4 50 41 6w

BLANKS for sale at this Office

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY DENNIS HEARTT,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty five per cent higher. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.